



# Online



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## Chapter 1 by DiamondLil

Beep! Beep! Beep! The alarm rang loud in Luella's bedroom.. How long had it been doing that? At least half an hour.. And she slept right through it! Not that she wanted to go anywhere today but she just hated wasting time. Last night was so late too.. She had dreamed of an ambulance? Was she going to die? Meh! No, I will live forever! She was typical a type of person to take dreams as visions of the future. Her new laptop still glowing hot on her side, she sat straight up and pulled it towards her. That website she found still glowing, the button "enter chat room" still glowing.

Forever young, the name of the chat room. Something she had wanted for so long and no one who would understand why she would want to live forever. What about loved ones you'll lose and what about when you are done with everything? She didn't care, all she could think about was the unlimited time to do everything it would give her, she thought it would be nice to share these ideas with likewise people..

And maybe that guy..?

Luella, still drowsy from just waking up, drifted off. She had been the center of attention at school since year two, barely in a good way. She always felt the need to impress others and would do anything to make sure people liked her. Past year had gone fast, she finished school and had taken the year off. Now days past numb, slow and in no real direction. A loud sigh, god she missed school.. But this might change it all.

Two days ago she had bought this laptop, almost a full year of working and saving to get it. Her

mom had no money and if she did, she probably wouldn't even think about buying her something. She had served so many people, her second nature, her extrovert behavior came in handy a lot. She had been there and a couple of guest would be regulars just for her.

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Finally the hard work had payed off, Luella entered the store she had been eying for so long. Came in confident as ever, impulsive she picked a nice looking laptop and went for the counter. Three people in front of her, god she hated waiting.. Luckily they apparently were together because they all left at the same time. Luella's lips moved as someone had pushed a button to make her start talking involuntarily. "Have a good day, see you ne..." She had just in time swallowed the words, why did she do that lately? Overworked she thought and had to silently laugh at herself.

Happy, excited and with a new laptop Luella went to the nearest Starbucks, she needed tea. She had always thought it was funny how people heard Starbucks and instantly assume coffee, almost no one knew they had perfect tea too. "Klang" the bell of the door made a way to loud noise as ever. Quickly she scanned the room and noticed an odd character at a table. His black hairs in front of his face, he didn't notice her, he was holding a pen in his mouth staring down intensely at what looked like an empty paper.

As she went to order her tea she found it hard not to be distracted by his presence. "Turkish Apple Luella?" The lady behind the counter said, as busted she quickly turned her head. Hairflip, she loved doing that, it looked sassy. "Yes Sofie, as always." Instantly as gravity her head turned back to the slender character at the table, puzzling how his face would look like. "Luella, you little daydreamer. He is a real gentleman, comes her once a week, always on Thursdays, 10am and is never late." A soft ..aha.. is all Luella could say as she took the tea. "This one's on me, go get em tiger" Sofie punned and handed the tea over. Hairflip! I got this she said and walked over towards him, but as she walked extreme insecurity came over her.. What was going on? Nothing like her to be afraid to start a conversation, instead she decided to walk past him and sit on a few tables further. Clenching her plastic back that contained the laptop tight in her palms and tea in the other she quickly scanned the table.

Normally the tables were a bit messy, but this one was so clean. Everything had a place, napkins placed exactly at the corner, hot coffee on the other side. Paper exactly in the center, what did it say. And as she passed her eyes scanned his paper and she could just read the words: "Forever

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The image of his face didn't went for these full two days now. Neither the words she had read, forever young, Alexander, Preston.. Another but she couldn't remember.. Last night she was finally able to make some time and search for it on the internet. She had been up all night and found a website Chatroom-online.com. She was redirected to a single chat: Forever young, and Luca1546 made it. And then she had doubted to enter..

And now, the morning after... Or afternoon actually she noticed when she checked the clock. It was around one already. Anyway, she still didn't clicked 'Join chat' yet. She wasn't quite sure why.

What would it matter, if she didn't like it she would just leave right? The blank chat room and she stared at each other for a little while longer.

What of it, enter! A loud error noise came from her laptop and a message popped up. Please enter name! It said..

Hmm...

Diamond! They are really nice!

'Error! Taken!'

I'm just a tiny girl: LittleDiamond.

'Error! Taken!'

Damnit, ehm.. DiamondLittle?

'Error!'

Oh for God's sake.. She didn't like putting numbers in her name. Made it look so.. Imperfect.

DiamondLil, actually giving up on it right away she pressed enter.

Passed! No way..

Ok, here I go..

**DiamondLil has joined the chat!**

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